

incapable of expressing the conflicting feelings of his soul. Joseph, pierced with the sensations, at beholding the face of his father, furrowed with grief and age, fell upon his neck, and mingled his own tears with those of Jacob's. As soon as the first transport of passion abated, the good old patriarch exclaimed, "Now let me die, since I have seen thy face, because thou art yet alive." We are here constrained to admire the leadings of divine providence, which after so many changes, thus brought all the concerns of this family to an happy issue. How little rationality do they shew, who attribute all these concerns and occurrences to blind chance, while wisdom and goodness shine so conspicuous through the whole! Joseph having provided accommodations for his father and brethren, near the place where he first met them, he returned to the metropolis, intending to ask of the king, where his family should settle in Egypt. So he took five of his brethren, and

was introduced to Pharaoh; and informed him, that he had left his father and the rest of their families in Goshen. And Pharaoh ordered, that they should dwell in the land of Goshen, in the best of the land, and that they should be made overseers of his cattle.

After this, Joseph brought Jacob in before Pharaoh. And Jacob, with the simplicity of a patriarch, and the authority of old age, blessed Pharaoh in the name of Jehovah. The king, struck with his ancient form, and reverent appearance, enquired how old he was. To which Jacob answered, "The days of the years of my pilgrimage, are an hundred and thirty years; few and evil have the days of the years of my life been, and have not attained unto the days of the years of the life of my fathers, in the days of their pilgrimage." Who can help admiring the estimate this good man made of human life? How he speaks

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